Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 563

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Chapter 563 As Soon As Possible

"I don't want an apology. If I catch you selling scraps again, you'll have to return to your home." With that being said, Caleb left

the apartment without looking back. After walking quite a distance, he entered the car and drove away.

Though, it did not take long before he turned on the surveillance footage through his phone to check on Abby. Through the

footage, he could see that she was wailing on the couch with her head buried in her kneecaps.

His stomach was churning with mixed feelings as he listened to her wail. She eventually fell asleep on the couch after crying for

a while.

At first, he intended to leave her just like that. But, in the end, he just could not bring himself to do it. He then made a detour back

to the apartment, and carried the sleeping girl to the bed.

As he laid her down onto the bed, she suddenly shuddered and let out a whimper in her sleep before hugging his arm. Curling up

into a ball, she began sobbing as though she was in extreme pain.

"There, there. Everything's okay." Caleb sat by the bed, thinking that he might have gone too far just now and frightened her.

Soon, Abby fell into a deep sleep and let go of his hand. He stared at the girl who slept like a little kitten. And no one could

possibly hate her with how her baby cheeks made her look like an adorable child.

Raising his hand, he hesitated momentarily before reaching for her cheek. While he caressed her cheek softly, his heart raced

uncontrollably, as though it would pop out of his chest at any time. It was the first time he felt such fluttering sensations.

At that moment, Skyler's words rang in his head, which irritated him and prompted him to leave right away. On the other hand, Veronica, who was hospitalized, had finally regained her consciousness. The first thing she saw was a

haggard-looking Matthew sitting next to her bed.

"You're awake?" The moment he saw her eyes open, he lurched forward and asked gently, "Feeling better?" She looked at him with hollow eyes as she parted her pale lips to speak, "The baby. Is the baby okay?" She placed her hand on her belly, worrying that something went wrong with the baby.

The man smiled gently as he ruffled her fringe. "The baby is safe and sound, but you have to stay in the hospital to avoid a

miscarriage, or it'll be dangerous."

He dared not relay the doctor's words to her since she might overthink about it.

Veronica pulled his hand. "S-Since when do you know about it?"

Had she not been at Sasha's home yesterday, she would not have known that he was privy to her pregnancy all the while.

"I'm your man. How can I not know when it's something about you?"

"Matt, I—"

"Silly girl. Don't worry too much. Just take as much rest as you need. And the doctor advised you to stay in the hospital for now."

"Hmm. Okay." She nodded. Considering how weak her body still was, she drifted into dreamland in no time. Though, she felt even more stressed than before with how things turned out.

Now that Matthew knew of her pregnancy, he would definitely find a way to keep the baby and bring the marriage forward.

After resting in the hospital for a night, she made a video call to Yvonne out of boredom. Yet, the call was rejected. Following that, Yvonne called to inform that she was unable to take a video call since her parents were around. They shared a

light conversation for a short while before terminating the call after Yvonne said she had errands to run.

Veronica sensed something was wrong with Yvonne, but her worries were dispelled afterward. After the call ended, Yvonne had

sent her a picture of Ian with a bright smile on his face. Everything's fine. I'm just being paranoid right now.

"Have some porridge." Matthew held a bowl of porridge while sitting next to the bed. He blew to cool off the spoonful of porridge

before lifting it to her lips. "Here."

Veronica ate it and smiled in contentment. "Matt, you're the best."

Holding the spoon, his hand stopped midair before he reciprocated, "Then, you should marry me as soon as possible. I have

contacted your parents to invite them to Bloomstead. Once you're discharged from the hospital, we'll register our marriage as soon as possible."

